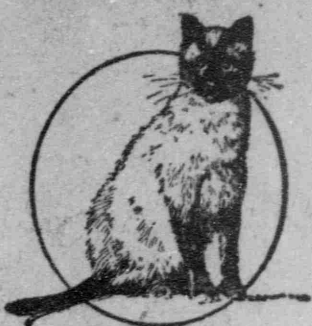


PRINCE DOMINO and "Muffles"

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A new JUVENILE STORY by SEYMOUR EATON. Author of the "TEDDY BEARS"



Illustrations by C. H. TWELVETREES
Each Installment a COMPLETE STORY

XI. THREE LITTLE MAIDS FROM SCHOOL.

THE Prince's latest camp address
Was published wide in the daily press;
And the stories told by girls and boys,
And by the merchant who sold the toys,
And by the friends of granny dear
Who called on her the news to hear,
And the photographs made every day
And printed in papers far away;
And the Prince's sayings when he left the ship
As they traveled wide from lip to lip,
And the doings of Dinkey and the fun he made
And the little Jap and the jokes he played;
And the news of Dutchy, how he got lost,

HOW Muffles won and took his flight
And left the merchant's store that night
Was never known except that he
Next morning was on hand to see
Three little girls on their way to school
Call on the Prince to ask a rule
To do a problem in arithmetic
About some hens and a little chick.
Their names were Tee and Too and Taw,
The cutest girls you ever saw
And as full of pranks as girls can be
Who love the woods and fields and sea.
Their problem in arithmetic
Was about like this repeated quick:
"Two hens were black and five were blue
And the chicken yellow and twenty-two

And shoo a hen and make her fly;
Then add a dozen and have some play
With the eggs the hens laid every day;
Then subtract sixteen and divide by two
And get the colors red, white, and blue;
Then break an egg and take out the yolk
And have something yellow for their joke.
The children laughed and said his rule
Was what they'd say that day at school.
'Twas clear to Dutchy Rotterdam
That the problem asked was all a sham;
Or an excuse of the children three
The famous Gypsy camp to see.
The Prince gave each a pin and tie,
Then shook their hands and said good-by.

DINKEY'S message the night before
Which he rushed to Domino at the store
Was about a tramp who was prowling round
And making plans of their camping ground.



And Dinkey'll put away your kite
And Muffles will guard it through the night,
And perhaps to-morrow if the day is fair
We'll try that motor in the air."

"WAKE UP! Come out!" Captain Dinkey said,
"Dat kite has f-flied! Get out o' bed!
An' Muffles, he is s-stuck dare tight,
All tangled up in de bloomin' kite."
This happened the following day at eight
For the boys had slept a little late
And Dinkey Dadd, the first to wake,
Was making a fire some cakes to bake,
When he heard a meow and a buzzing sound
Which scared him blue as he looked around.
He dropped his pan and spoon and cup
When he looked at Muffles going up
On the kite machine, its wings and tail
Spread out like an eagle for a sail.

(Continued next Sunday.)

And the way the Prince that farmer bossed;
And the way that Muffles read each mind
And solved the mysteries of every kind;
These happenings and a hundred more
Made such great talk the country o'er
And made the Prince so popular
That letters came from near and far
And telegrams all through each day
Were forwarded without delay.
The camp got busier every hour
As the people heard of Muffles' power.
The Prince read closely each request
And sent reply the very best.

Were on their nests or away for lunch;
How many white hens in the bunch?"
The Prince called Dutchy to come and see
If he could answer for the three.
"Now repeat your problem," said Domino,
"Just wind it up and let it go."
The little girls said it again
And this time had an extra hen
And some hens white and green and red
And the little chick had gone to bed.
They mixed up Dutchy till he got wise
And saw the twinkling in their eyes.
Then he answered that he'd multiply

But the Jap and Dutchy made him run
By firing a shot from the Prince's gun.

A BOY came to the camp that night
To show Prince Domino a kite
Which he had made with sticks and strings
And paper boards for tail and wings
And with propeller to make it go,
To drive it forward fast or slow.
The lad explained that some day soon
He'd sail an airship to the moon.
"There is something wrong with the works,"
said he,
"The motor's stuck and the electricity
Doesn't seem to work, and I have come
To see if you will help me some;
For I have worked both day and night
For about a year to make this kite;
I've read in papers how fellows fly
From town to town and by and by
I'll build one big enough, you'll see,
To carry our whole family."

THE Prince was pleased and asked his name
And where he lived and why he came;
And then said he, "I'm afraid that we
Can't help you much with machinery;
We solve hard problems of every kind,
And Muffles here can read your mind,
But we can't help you fly a kite
Or get that motor working right."
The boy was tired; he had walked all day;
His home was twenty miles away;
And now to learn from Prince Domino
That he couldn't make the motor go
Made the little fellow look so sad
That the Prince was sorry for the lad.
"You stay with us to-night," he said.
"We'll get you supper and provide a bed,

